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CYCLONE

COMICS 10¢

CYCLONE

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TORNADO TOM
THE HUMAN WHIRLWIND

KINGDOM
OF THE
MOON

TED CAMERON

VOLTON
THE HUMAN GENERATOR

KING ANTHONY

STATE TROOPER
SGT. BUZZ SAWYER

NICK NELSON
OF THE NAVY

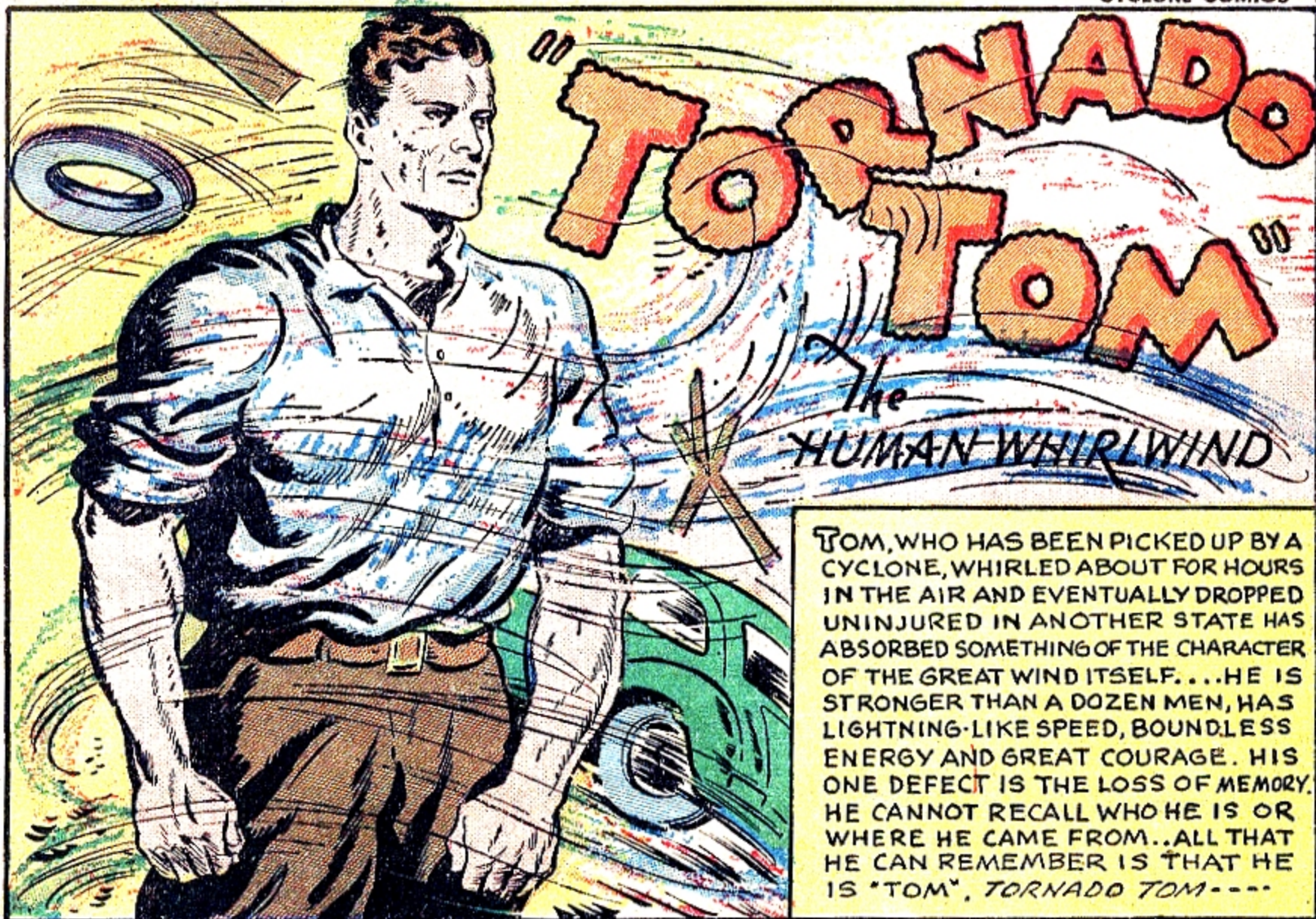
RED KNIGHT
CRUSADE ADVENTURE

MISTER "G"
MASTER DETECTIVE





WEB COMIC
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TOM, WHO HAS BEEN PICKED UP BY A CYCLONE, WHIRLED ABOUT FOR HOURS IN THE AIR AND EVENTUALLY DROPPED UNINJURED IN ANOTHER STATE HAS ABSORBED SOMETHING OF THE CHARACTER OF THE GREAT WIND ITSELF. ...HE IS STRONGER THAN A DOZEN MEN, HAS LIGHTNING-LIKE SPEED, BOUNDLESS ENERGY AND GREAT COURAGE. HIS ONE DEFECT IS THE LOSS OF MEMORY. HE CANNOT RECALL WHO HE IS OR WHERE HE CAME FROM..ALL THAT HE CAN REMEMBER IS THAT HE IS "TOM", TORNADO TOM----

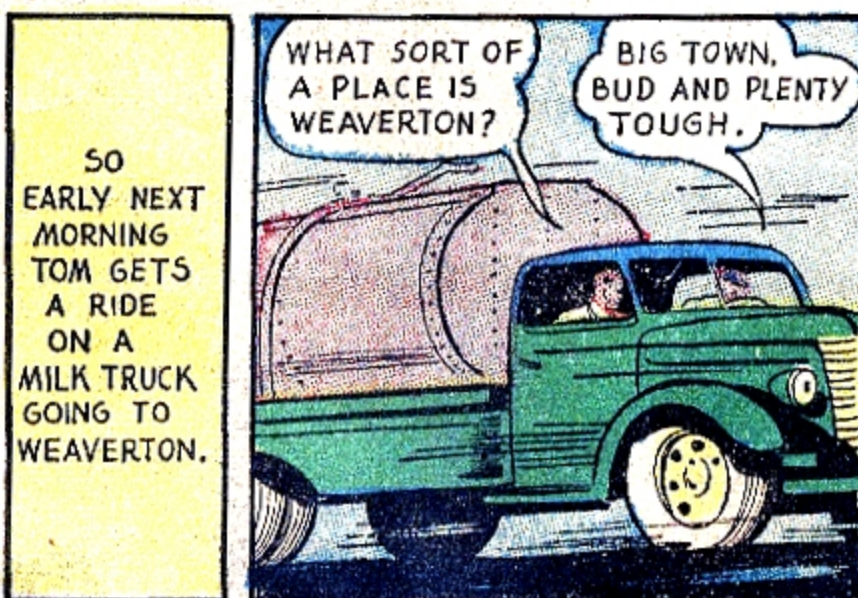


WELL, BUDDY, IF YOU **MUST** GO, I RECKON YOU MUST.

SORRY TO SEE YOU SHOVE OFF, TOM. WE CAN SURE USE YOU AROUND HERE. HOW ABOUT CHANGING YOUR MIND?



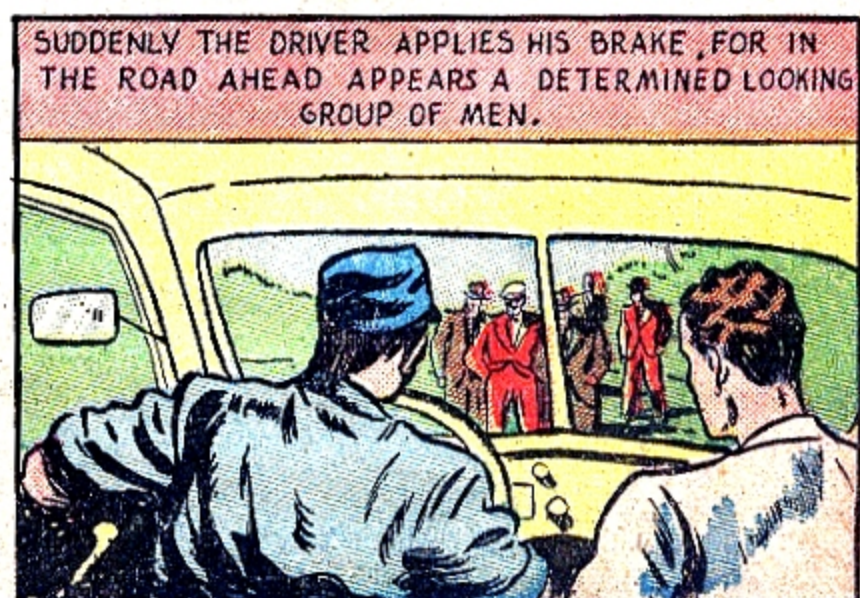
THANKS, FELLOWS. YOU'VE BEEN SWELL TO ME BUT I MUST TRY TO FIND OUT WHO I AM AND WHERE I BELONG. I MAY HAVE A MOTHER WAITING FOR ME SOMEWHERE AND-- AND SHE'LL BE WORRIED.



SO
EARLY NEXT
MORNING
TOM GETS
A RIDE
ON A
MILK TRUCK
GOING TO
WEAVERTON.

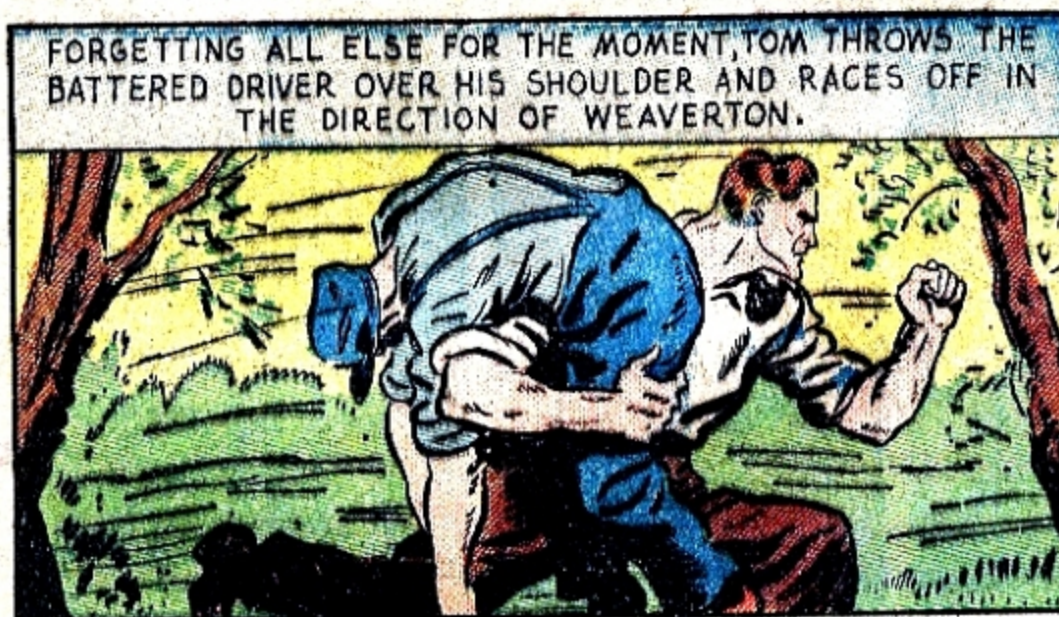
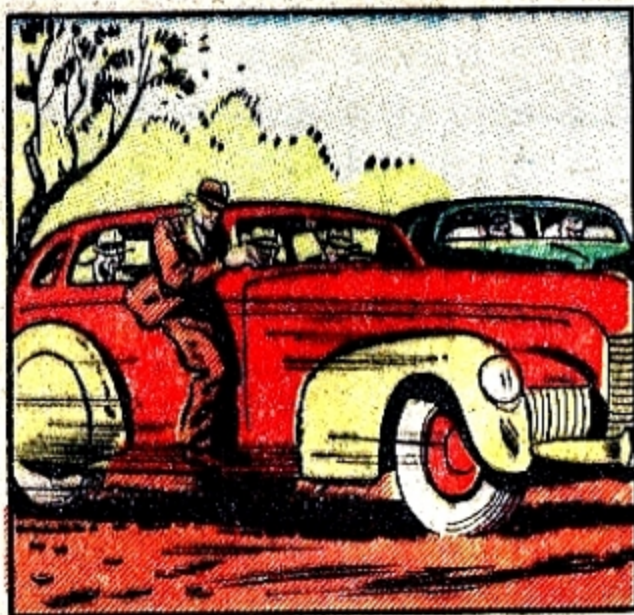
WHAT SORT OF
A PLACE IS
WEAVERTON?

BIG TOWN,
BUD AND PLENTY
TOUGH.



SUDDENLY THE DRIVER APPLIES HIS BRAKE, FOR IN THE ROAD AHEAD APPEARS A DETERMINED LOOKING GROUP OF MEN.





BUT, BOSS, AIN'T DAT TOO TOUGH
ON DE POOR FOLKS? DEY JUST CAN'T
PAY NO HIGHER PRICES.



SHUT UP! I'M BOSS HERE AND I'LL DO
ALL THE THINKING. YOU JUST OBEY
ORDERS - OR ELSE!



AS HE ENTERS THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN TOM HALTS

GUESS WE'D BETTER SLOW UP
A BIT.



SAY, WHAT SORT OF A MAN
ARE YOU ANYWAY? THAT WAS
TWENTY MILES YOU RAN WITH
ME!

TWENTY MILES?
WHY I DIDN'T
NOTICE IT.



WHERE WILL I
FIND THIS BOSS
FELLOW?

IN THE MELTON BUILDING
ACROSS FROM THE CITY HALL.
BUT YOU BETTER NOT GO
THERE, THE MOB WILL...



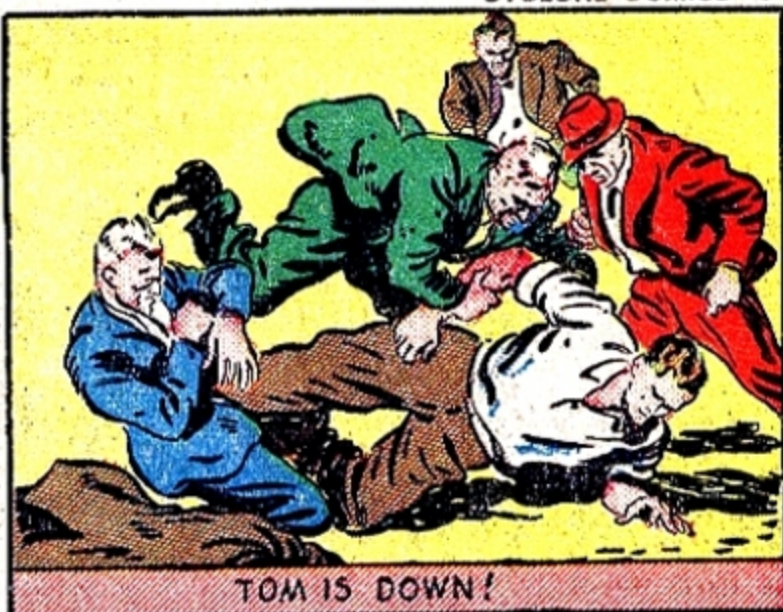
THANKS, AND
SO LONG! SEE
YOU LATER!



WHAT TH----?



TOM IS RAPIDLY CLEANING UP THE GANG WHEN ONE OF THE THUGS BUTTS HIM IN THE STOMACH - KNOCKING THE WIND OUT OF HIM!



TOM IS DOWN!

SUDDENLY THE HOT STUFFY OFFICE AND THE BREATH TAKING BLOW BEGINS TO EFFECT TOM QUEERLY - HE FEELS HIS GREAT STRENGTH EBBING.

DIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET EVEN WID DE BOSS,

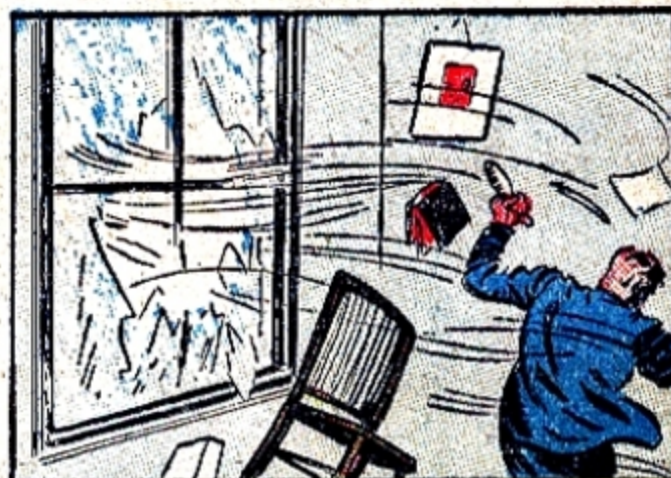


NO YOU DON'T!



TOM, WEAK AND EXHAUSTED, IS ABOUT TO LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS WHEN HE FEEBLY CALLS UPON BOREAS, GOD OF WIND, TO SAVE HIM.

BOREAS! BOREAS! HELP ME!



A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND SHATTERS THE WINDOW AND WHISTLES THROUGH THE OFFICE ...

TOM FEELS THE RUSH OF REVIVING AIR IN HIS FACE.



NEW STRENGTH SURGES THROUGH TOM'S BODY - HE LEAPS TO HIS FEET!

TOM GULPS DOWN GREAT LUNGFULLS OF THE LIFE-GIVING AIR. HE FEELS HIS POWER RETURNING IN EVEN GREATER MEASURE...



IN A FURY, TOM AVENGES HIMSELF UPON BOSS WILKIE AND HIS MOB.



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE, LOOK! IT'S THE BOSS AND HIS GANG ALL WASHED UP!



YOU CAN HAVE 'EM NOW, OFFICERS. I'M THROUGH WITH 'EM.



LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS.

YOU DID A NEAT JOB, BUT WHY? WHO ARE YOU?



I'M TOM, THAT'S ALL I KNOW AND I CLEANED OUT THAT NEST OF RATS, SO THE KIDS CAN HAVE DECENT MILK TO DRINK.

WELL, TOM, I'M PROUD OF YOU!



NO THANKS, SIR, I MUST BE MOVING ON. MAYBE I'LL FIND A FAMILIAR SPOT AND REMEMBER WHO I AM. I MAY HAVE A MOTHER WAITING FOR ME TO COME HOME.



AND SO TOM CONTINUES HIS SEARCH FOR HIS MEMORY. WHAT NEW ADVENTURE AWAITS HIM IN KANESBURG. WILL HE FIND HIS MOTHER? DON'T MISS THE NEXT EPISODE OF TORNADO TOM!